"Prisoner," said the poffee magistrate, "have you anything to say be-fore I proceed to pronounce sentence upon you?" The prisoner, a battered, blear-eyed pilgrim, with whiskers that had grown an eighth of an inch since their last coat of blue-black dye had been applied, slowly uncrossed his legs and rose to his feet. "You can do what you please with me, I reckon. judge," he said. "I was drunk and I was disorderly. There ain't any getting around that. But if I can be allowed to make a few remarks I should like to give some of the reasons why I believe in the free and unlimited coinage of s'lver at the ratio of 16 to 1" ---But the officers hastily pulled him

A PERPECT SHEEP DIP.

The improved method of extracting sicotipe from tobacco enables sheep owners to escape the labor of hauling and boiling up the bulky stems when dipping is to be done. The concentrated nicotine makes a perfect sheep dip, as it is the best known stimulant for wool as well as sure death to all insects. If you intend dipping this year you cannot do better than write at once ie the Skabeura Dip Co., Station S., Chiengo, for particulars. Chiengo, for particulars.

Perfectly Sufe,

"Now, there's a bright looking boy," remarked one Dallas man to another the other day, "but in this age the chances are he will soon develop into a fast young man '

"No danger of that," was the reply, 'he's in the messenger service. - Texas

The Modern Beauty

Thrives on good food and sunshine, with plenty of exercise in the open air. Her form glows with health and her face blooms with its beauty. If her system needs the cleansing action of a laxative remedy she uses the gentle and pleasant Nyrup of Figs. Made by the California Fig Syrup Company.

Every man likes a little woman with a big bunch of hair on her head.

All About Western Farm Lands. The "Corn Belt" is the name of an "illustrated monthly newspaper pullished by the Chicago, Burlington & tion in an interesting way about the and your sister's." in postage stamps to the Corn Bolt, 209 be sent to your address for one year.

better; but not now.

If the Baby Is Cutting Teeth, sure and use that aid and well-tried remedy.

What is the difference between a gentleman of leisure and a loafer?

Hati's Catarrh Cure As taken internally. Price, 75c.

After all, nothing appeals to people like something good to cal-

I know that my life was saved by Piso's Cure for Consumption.—John A. Milier, Au Sable, Michigan, April 21, 1805.

Most people do not want to know the trith, if it is disagreeable.

FITS All Pits stopped freely Dr. Kline's Greek Serve Realters. Ki Fris after too live may be use. Sarve beginners. Treation and Ed treat both free & FR cases, mend to br. Kiney Mi Art help, please, Fa

value of his whoel.

Three for a Dollar!

cuted posters in colors, drawn by W. guards, who walked across the hall with W. Denslow, Ethel Reed and Ray a bloody knife in his hand, and taid it Brown, will be sent free of postage to on the table. "Citizen-president," he any address on receipt of One Boilar. said, "I have to report that one of the All who are afflicted with the "poster prisoners has just stabled himself." Fraze" will immediately embrace this There was a murmuring exclamationrare opportunity, as but a limited num- "Is that all?" among the women specber of the posters will be issued. The tators as they resumed their work. scarcity of a good thing enhances its Suicide at the bar of justice was no unvalue. Address Geo. H. Heafford, common occurrence under the Reign of General Passenger Agent of the Chi-cage, Milwaukee & St. Paul Railway, "Nam Old Colony Building, Chicago, Ill.

Wold age is like the whooping cough: everybody gets it.

Mr. A. H. Crausby, of 138 Kerr St.,
Memphis, Tenu., says that his wife
paid no attention to a small lump which
appeared in her breast, but it soon developed into a cancer of the worst type,
and notwithstanding the treatment of
a best physicians, it continued to
a present and grow rapidly, eating two
holes in her breast. The doctors
a oon pronounced
her incurable. A
celebrated New York

"Any special cases this merging?" resumed the president, looking round at
the group before him.
"There is one," said Lomaque, mak-

hopeless.
Someone then recommended S.S.S. before him, and handed it to the crier
and though little hope remained, she or usher, placing the figures one and begun it, and an improvement was noticed. The cancer commenced to heal and when she had taken several bottles it disappeared entirely, and although several years have clapsed, not a sign of the disease has ever returned.

or maher, placing the figures one and two, against Louis Trudains and Rase Danville.

While Lomaque was backing again to his former place behind the chair, Danville approached and whispered to him

A Real Blood Remedy.

8.S.8. (guarunteed purely vegetable)
is a real blood remedy, and never falls
to cue Cancer, Eczems, Rheumatism
Strofula, or any other blood disease.
Our books
will be mailed
tree to any adareas. Swift
Sperific Co.,
Alianta Ga.



INTERNATIONAL PRESS ASSOCIATION.

ville, a mystery unrevealed.

that his fear was all for her!

CHAPTER XIII.

oner, of criminal knowledge of the

same."
"Produce your proofs in answer to

the secret police office.

waste 102

feasion."

In these words:

Picard and Magloire opened their

"Good," said the president, when they

with nothing more than the identifying

of the citizen and citoyenne Dubois,

which, of course, you are prepared for.

Have you heard the evidence," he con-

tinued, turning to the prisoners; white

Pleard and Magloire consulted together

in whispers, looking perplexedly to-

behind them, "Have you heard the evi-

Trudaine. "My object is to save the

time of the tribunal by making a con-

the women spectators a moment before,

ceased instantaneously as he pro-

"I contess my secret visits to the

house in the Rue de Clery. I confess

that the persons whom I went to see

are the persons pointed at in the evi-

dence; and, lastly, I confess that my ob-

ject in communicating with them as I

did, was to supply them with the means

of leaving France. If I had acted from

political motives to the political preju

dice of the existing government, I ad-

mit that I would be guilty of that con-

spiracy against the republic with which

I am charged. But no political pur-

pese animated, no political necessity

urged me, in performing the action

which has brought me to the bar of

this tribunal. The persons whom I

aided in leaving France were without

political influence or political connec-

tions. I acted solely from private mo-

tives of humanity towards them and

republican may feet, and yet not turn

"Are you ready to inform the court,

next, who the man and woman Dubota

really are?" inquired the prosident, im-

"I am ready," answered Trudaine.

"But first I desire to may one word th

reference to my sister, charged here at

the bar with me." His voice grew less

steady, and for the first time, his color

began to change, as Rose lifted her face

from his shoulder and looked up at him

eagerly. "I implore the tribunal to con

sider my sister as innocent of all active

participation in what is charged against

me as a crime"-he went on. "Having

spoken with candor about myself, I have

some claim to be believed when I speak

of her; when I assert that she neither

did help me nor could help me. If there

be blame, it is mine only; if punish-

ment, it is I slone who should suffer."

He stopped suddenly and grew con-

fused. It was easy to guard himself

from the peril of looking at Rose, but

he could not escape the hard trial to

his self-possession of hearing her if she spoke. Just as he pronounced the last

sentence, she raised her face again from his shoulder, and eagerly whispered to

"No, no, Louis! Not that sacrifice,

after all the others-not that, though

patiently.

traitor to the welfare of his country."

The faint whisperings, audible among

HE reply made a

great stir and sen-

sation among both

prisoners and audi-

"Accused of

what?" pursued the

"The male pris-

oner, of conspiracy

against the Republic; the female pris-

president.

his bludgeon.

whom?"

CHAPTER XIL-(COSTISURD.) The principal article of furniture in the Hall of Justice was a long, clumsy deal table, covered with green baize. At the head of this table sat the president and his court, with their hats ou, backed by a heterogeneous collection of patriots officially connected in various ways with the proceedings that were to take place. Helow the front of the table, a railed-off space, with a gallery beyond, was appropriated by the general public-mostly represented, as to the gallery, on this occasion, by women, all sitting together on forms, knitting, shirt-mending, and baby-linea making, as coolly as if they were at home. Parallel with the side of the table farthest from the great door of entrance, was a low platform railed off, on which the prisoners, surrounded by their guard, were now assembled to await their trial. The sun shone in brightly from a high window, and a hum of ceaseless talking pervaded the citizen superintendent Danville," hall cheerfully, as Lomaque entered it. He was a privileged man here, as at the prison; and he made his way in by a private door, so as to pass the prisoners' platform, and to walk round it. before he got to a place behind the president's chair. Trudaine, standing with his sister on the outermost limits of the group, nedded significantly as Lomaque looked up at him for an in-He had contrived on his way to the tribunal, to get an opportunity of

tained these lines: "I have just discovered who the citigen and citayenne Dubois are. There is no chance for you but to confess. everything. By that means you may inculpate a certain citizen holding an thority, and may make it his interest, Quincy R. R. It alms to give informs. If he loves his own life, to save yours

reading the paper which the chief-agent

had alipped into his cravat. It con-

farm lands of the west. Send 25 cents | Arrived at the back of the president's chair, Lomaque recognized his two Adams St., Chicago, and the paper will trusty subordinates, Magloire and Picard, waiting among the assembled patriot officials to give their evidence. Be-The people are all going to behave youd them, leaning against the wall, addressed by no one, and speaking to no one, stood the superintendent, Danville. Doubt and suspense were written in every line of his face; the fretfulness of an uneasy mind expressed itself in his alightest gestures-even in his manner of passing a handkerchief over his face, on which the perspiration was gathering thick and fast already.

'Silence!" cried the usher of the court for the time being, a hoarse-voiced man a top-boots, with a huge sabre buckled to his side, and a bludgeon in his band. "Silence for the citizen-president!" he reiterated, striking his bludgeon on the table.

The president rose and proclaimed that the sitting for the day had begun.

then sat down again. The momentary silence which fol-

lowed was interrupted by a sudden confusion among the prisoners on the plat-Every one is inclined to lie about the form. Two of the guards sprang in among them. There was the thump of a heavy fall—a scream of terror from some of the female prisoners-then an-Three what? Three charmingly exes other dead silence, broken by one of the

> "Name?" asked the president, quietly taking up his pen and opening a book. "Martigue," answered the humpbacked gaoler, coming forward to the

"Description?" "Ex-royalist coachmaker to the ty-

rant Capet." "Accumution?"

"Conspiracy in prison."

The president nodded, and entered in the book-"Martigne, coachmaker. Accused of conspiracy in prison. Anticipated course of law by suicide. Action accepted as sufficient confession of

"There is one," said Lomaque, maked her, but she con- ing his way to the back of the oment tinued to grow worse chair. "Will it be convenient to you. and when informed citizen, to take the case of Louis Tru-that both her aunt daine and Rose Danville first? Two of daine and Rose Danville first? Two of and grandmother had died from cancer he gave the case up as lie."

ville approached and whispered to him "There is a rumor that secret informatton has reached you about the citisen and citoyenne Dubols. Is it true? Do you know who they are?"

"Yes," answered Lomaque; "but I have superior orders to keep the infor-

She abruptly quitted her held of him, and fronted the whole court in an instant. The railing in front of her mation to myssif just at present." shook with the quivering of her arms The eagerness with which Danville put this question, and the disappointment and hands as she held by it to support he showed on getting no satisfactory answer to it, were of a nature to satisfy the observant chief egent that his su- strange fixedness; her gentle blue eves. | Rev. R. A. White.

mured curiosity and admiration broke from the women of the audience. Some ross eagerly from the bearbes, others cried: speak!"

"Listen! Listen! She is going to

so selt and tender at all other times,

were lit up wildly. A low hum of muc-

She did speak. Silvery and pure the sweet votce, awester than ever in andness, stole its way through the gross sounds-through the coarse humming perintendent was really as ignorant as he appeared to be on the subject of the and the hissing whispers.

man and woman Dubols. That one "My lord the president"-began the mystery, at any rate, was still, for Danpoor girl, firmly. Her next words were drowned in a volley of hisses from the "Louis Trudaine! Rose Danville!"

shouted the crier, with another rap of "Ah! aristocrat, aristocrat! None of your accursed titles here!" was their The two came forward, at the appeal, shrill ery at her. She fronted the flerge to the front railing of the platform. gestures which accompanied it, with the steady light still in her eyes, with The first sight of her judges, the first shock on confronting the pitiless curiesthe strange rigidity still fastened on ity of the audience, seemed to overher face. She would have spokens whelm Rose. She turned from deadly again through the uprosr and execrapale to crimson, then to pale again, and tion, but her brother's voice overpowerhid her face on her brother's shoulder.

How fast she heard his heart throbbing! "Citizen-president," he cried, "I have not concluded. I demand leave to com-How the tears filled her eyes as she felt plete my confession. I implore the tribunal to attach no importance to "Now!" said the president, writing down their names. "Denounced by what my sister says. The trouble and terror of this day have shaken her in-Magloire and Pleard stepped forward tellect. She is not responsible for her words-I assert it solemnly, in the face to the table. The first answered, "By

of the whole court!" The blood flew up into his white face as he made the assertion. Even at that supreme mement the great heart of the man reproached him for yielding himself to a deception, though the motive of it was to save his sister's life,

"Let her speak! let her speak!" exclaimed the women, as Rose, without moving, without looking at her brother, without seeming even to have heard what he said, made a second attempt to address ber judges, in spite of Tru-

daine's interposition, "silences" shouted the man with the bludgeon, "Silence, you women! the citizen-president is soing to speak."

"The prisoner Trudaine has the ear of the court," said the president, "and may continue his confernion. If the feminutes of evidence, and read to the male prisoner wishes to speak, she may president the same particulars which be heard afterwards. I enjoin both the they had formerly read to Louisque in accased persons to make short work of it with their addresses to me, or they will make their case worse instead of had done; "we need trouble ourselves better. I command silence among the audience, and if I am not obeyed, I will dear the hall. Now, prisoner Trudaine, I invite you to proceed. No more about your sister; let her speak for herself. Your business and ours is with the man and woman Dubois now. Are you, or are you not, ready to tell the court who they are?"

wards the chief agent, who stood silent "I repeat that I am ready," answered dence, prisoners? Do you wish to say Trudaine. "The Citizen Dubois is a servant. The woman Dubols is the anything? If you do, remember that the time of this tribunal is precious, mother of the man who has denounced and that you will not be suffered to me-Superintendent Danville."

A low, murmuring, rushing sound of "I demand permission to speak for hundreds of exclaiming voices, all myself and for my slater," answered speaking, half-suppressedly, at the same moment, followed the delivery of the answer. No officer of the court attempted to centrol the outburst of astonishment. The infection of it spread to the persons on the platform, to the erier himself, to the judges of the tribnounced the word confession. In the unal, lounging, but the moment before, breathless silence, his low, quiet tones so carelessly silent in their chairs. penetrated to the remotest corners of When the noise was at length quelled the hall; while, suppressing externally it was subdued in the most instantune all evidences of the death-agony of hope ous manner by one man, who within him, he continued his address shouted from the throng behind the president's chair

"Clear the way there! Superintendent

Danville is taken ill!" A vehement whispering and contending of many voices interrupting each other, followed; then a swaying among the assembly of official people; then a great stillness; then the sudden appearance of Danville alone, at the table.

> 410 MS CONFINCIO, LOVE NOWADAYS.

Two Asked Advice About It and Then Rejected It.

There is no use of opposing a love affair, not even when the actors play into your own hands, says the New York Herald. I know what I'm saying. I've had the experience with two-the young and the old man. My first experience was with a young man who towards others motives which a good didn't know his mind and asked me what he had better do, and I. like a father, told him he'd better not marry the girl he was courting. He went right off and married her.

An old man from the country came into the car where I was reading my morning paper and sat down at my side. "Beg your pardon, sir," he said. "Did

you ever court a grass widder?" "Oh, yes," I said, "I've courted a dozen or more. Why?"

"Ind you ever marry one?" "Yen."

"Waller, p'r'apa yer kin give a chap a point or two?" "Oh, certainly; all the points you

went." "Are they any different from other women?"

"Slay, old fellow, I've courted all serts of women, both married and unmarried, and they are all just alike. They do all the courting and generally propose before you have courted them a week."

"It is this: "The man who marries one is a jacknes."

"Waller, what's yer opin's?"

The old fellow accutched his head for a moment and after he had got his idea racked in the right spot he said: "Wailer, hain't I as much constitutionally right to be a jackam as yer have? Waller. I guess, and I'm goin' to 'cept her you should force me into speaking to proposal by wire. Write it out for me, them myself!"

Not all misery is in the siums. Not all danger to snelety arises from the victims of poverty. It may be that hereif! Her hair lay tangled on her there is as great danger to society from shoulders; her face had assumed a the boulevards as from the siums.-

One of, perhaps, many little unconsidered ways in which the forests of the country are being eaten up is in supplying timber for callway trestle work. There are 2000 miles of trestle structure in the United States, according to the estamate by the forestey division. This treatle work has to be replaced entirely every nine years, on an average, and every year timber amount-ing to 260,000,000 feet, board measure. a used for this purpose. Nearly all the timber is cut from the largest and quest trees. The annual expenditure on this work is estimated at about \$7,000,000.

Old West Pointer.

The oldest living graduates of West Point is Gen. Gange S. Greene, who selebrated his 95th birthday at his iome in New York a few days since. ie is in vigorous health.

If ten people go to a picule, seven ere managers, and cuss the driver of he wagon.

Responsive Both to Harsh and Sweet Sounds The nerves are often painfully acuts. When this is the case, the best thing to be done is to well the tonic and tranquillizing assistance of Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, a superb nervine. No less beneficial is it for dyspeptic, bilious, malarial, rheumatic, bowel and hidney com plaints. Use with persistent regularity. A wineglassful before retiring confers sleep,

Which would you rather but bald headed, or red headed?

It is worth becoming the under dog. o get the sympathy.

The Bane of

Beauty-

the fading or falling of Co the hair. Luxuriant tresses are far more to the matron than to the maid whose casket of charms is yet unrifled by time. Beautiful women will be glad to be reminded that falling or fading hair is unknown to those who use

Ayer's Hair Vigor.

There is lots of pleasure. satisfaction and health corked up in a bottle of HIRES Rootbeer. Make it at home. Made acts by The Charles E. S. on Co., Philippings. A the pullsky massed gallenn. Build contraduce.

RODS for traine and foraing Gold or Silvas LER, Box 887, Scuttington, Cons.

I Thompson's Eye Water.

The North Pole made use of at last."



Always at the front and wherever "BATTLE AX" goes it is the biggest thing in sight. It is as remarkable for its fine flavor and quality as for its low price. A 5 cent piece of "BATTLE AX" is almost as large as a 10 cent piece of any other equally good tobacco.

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